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Title: A Night of Terror!

Author: Rylthae Penston  
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Shrines attacked!  
Juo'Nar's Message! Finth  
Mourns! World in turmoil!  
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The world of  
Britannia endured an  
attack on the very  
foundation of our  
civilization. Reports from  
across the land tell of  
devastating attacks on  
the Shrine. Yet after  
the war cries died down,  
it appears that this was  
all part of a magnificent  
diversion.

Trinsic was the  
first city to put out the  
warning. The newly  
appointed captain of the  
guard, Finth Desryn, called  
upon citizens from across  
the land to defend  
against a horde of Orcs,  
Ogres, Ettins, and  
Lizardmen. Oddly enough,  
these groups worked  
together, showing a  
uniform sense of purpose..  
The Lizardmen and Orcish  
hordes, legendary rivals  
after their territorial  
wars almost a century  
ago fought side by side.

After the local  
guards from the  
townships and the citizens  
were mobilized to defend  
the shrines, the threat  
was dealt with promptly.  
Some of the fighters  
reported an odd quality  
to the movement and  
tone of the creatures. It  
seemed as if they were

under some form of control. Several of the corpses from battlefields across the land have been gathered together for closer examination.

After the shrines had been defended it was discovered that a large force of creatures had waylaid a caravan that travels between Trinsic and Skara Brae. Normally this caravan travels under the protection of the guards, but their number had been drastically reduced due to the emergency. Left with a light escort, the caravan managed to escape into the caves west of Trinsic. Alas, these caves became the spot of their slaughter.

Although no official description of the caravan's goods and purpose has been released, several sources within the Skara Brae council admitted that a large amount of weapons and other armaments were present.

The head of this caravan was one Tali Desryn, the wife of Finth Desryn. Finth spared no expense and wasted no time in dispatching as many people as he could to assist the caravan. Alas, when the goodly citizens returned a certain necklace to his possession he knew his wife and all other caravan members had been slain.

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A lesson to thee I  
present this fine day.  
When thine eyes tell thee  
of a truth, question fast

the reality thou hast  
witnessed.

Mine name has been  
besmirched by a subtle  
lot with an agenda I find  
deplorable. Betrayed by  
men close, and now even  
closer to thee.

With these tools  
thou hast kindly provided  
me I will not wreak  
havoc, nor shall I bring  
Chaos upon thee. I am  
most desirous of an  
Order. An order borne of  
service and dedication to  
the truth I shall enlighten  
all of Britannia with.

All of civilization  
shall be reborn under my  
firm hand. And birthing is  
a most bloody process, so  
grip tight the bit with  
thine teeth and steel  
thineselves for the shock.

For it will come  
without notice.

Will it not, Finth?

- Lord Juo'Nar

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Captain Desryn was  
without comment, as he  
has been in mourning ever  
since the discovery of his  
wife's death. The only  
sight people had of him  
were of him mourning at  
the sight near the  
Paladin Hall where he and  
his late wife exchanged  
vows.

With Juo'Nar's  
latest statement, it  
seems that Britannia has  
more megalomaniacal  
ideologues presenting  
platitudes of domination  
than ever before. We are  
searching for a pattern,  
however these events  
have happened so quickly

as to make judgement  
difficult.

We at UP are  
concerned about these  
trends and will continue  
to provide the most up  
to date reporting of all  
that occurs. As soon as  
the forensic examiners  
have finished their study  
of the fallen creatures  
on the battlefield we  
hope to have some more  
information for thee.

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From the Town Cryer -  
The Journal of Ultima  
Online, Thursday, February  
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